Joseph M. Freedman Atty

45 Goodwin Building,

Memphis, Tenn.

Sept 1, 1918.
Lincoln's Birthday.

Precious Harry Lark: ——

As to-day is a holiday, I could not get your letter. There being only one mail. and yours always comes about 12.30 in the 2nd mail. I sure was disappointed but believe me I'll be all the happier to-morrow, for, I shall have two. Am still looking forward to the book full you promised me. Don't keep me long, precious.

Now Lark, you should get 2 letters on Tuesday of each week. For you see I write every day, and as you know, no delivery on Sunday, makes it one letter each week day & on Tuesday 2. At least I get the 2 on Tuesday. perhaps Wednesday is your big day. Let me know if this is not so - as I write you daily and want you to get them all, for I know precious how anxious I am for your letters. The part of my letter which you did not

understand & pleased the fact that I mailed the W.O. early Saturday figuring you would receive it on Monday. When you wrote and said Monday was a blue day I answered back that I was sorry that the W.O. did not reach you on Monday instead of Tuesday so that it may have cheered you blues. Now do you "verstand"?

I don't suppose the Southerners observe it today, do they? It looks very little like a holiday here - dreary and snowing a little. Strange, is it too, had snow for practically the first time last Saturday. Use your rubbers + umbrella + rain coat faithfully everytime the weather is bad, hear, honey? As to my foot, it is OK. Bothers me very little and expect I can soon leave off the brace and wear low shoes.

Am certainly happy, honey bubby, that folks see and appreciate your signs. Things are surely going along nicely and only hope they continue so. Things are progressing peacefully and happily, here, too. Everything alright - beginning to know, intimately, more of the people here - so am less lonesome. Am beginning to like the place as I do not have to travel and rush and push as I wrote you before.

Carroline Klein is down now to see me again. She is going to spend the afternoon with me, and we will both go down to my mother's home for supper. Am on duty to-day, but have finished all the work. Some cinch, what do you say?

Do you miss me very very much to-day, precious? What are you doing, I wonder? How I wish I were there with you for you to look and kiss and hug, and have you take me out in the

evening. Really precious, I have been out so little since you have left; practically no place at all. Am saving all my looks for you. Somehow I have no desire to go anywheres, without you, but love, when I am with you — oh — believe me that will more compensate me. Will you keep me always, happy honey? Love, dear, I do want I adore with you.

Leo, honey, write me soon, that big, big letter. Give my regards to all and all my love, hugs & kisses — to — when? I'll give you just one guess to whom. A niece's love to your aunt and uncle — did he get my letter? Strange, Rose, too, wrote ~~consulted~~ to your uncle the same day. Leo, precious, take good care of yourself and love me all, all the time.

Everlasting
Your Lufie